

Failure of the Berlin Chancellor to Found a New Church.

ENTERTAINING GERMAN EMPERORS IN COSTLY PALACES.
But this King, with such sober and sensible tastes of rustic life, who has frequently slept beneath a tree even though a house were near at hand, breakfasted on a piece of bread and a cup of wine, without pomp, without ostentation, has nevertheless demanded increased funds for the support of his innumerable palaces. As he has withdrawn several crowns, through battles and *périsodes*, he has also contracted the sacrifices where these crowns are guarded. But there is no other monarchy in the world which can boast such a number of palaces, so marvellous as works of art and rare museums of history. There is the palace of *Genoa*, whose towers form the centre of the city; the city, which certainly has no equal in that splendid empire; the palace of *Turin*, remarkable alike by its aspect and its tasteful French monuments which assimilate the monarchy of Savoy to the old kais of France; the palace of *Milan*, in front of the marble Cathedral, and with its apothecaries of the Napoleonic battles and victories; the Venetian palace, with its Sansovinian facade, which gave to the wonderful fortress of Dux the oriental basiliad of St. Mark's; the palace of Mantua, enamelled in frescoes by the favorite disciple of Raphael, and adorned with the richest tapestry; the palace Pitti, the work of that illustrious merchant who competed with the Medici, modelled after the most perfect Florentine architecture, cyclopaan and light, with rough, colossal headstones at the base, and with light and graceful galleries and most elegant arches in front; the palace of the Quirinal, where in former times the cardinals held their conclaves to elect the infallible Pope, and where the Council of Ministers is now held representing the revolutionary King. Then there are the palaces of Portofino, of Naples, Capri di Monte Cassiniere, of Cortina, everywhere, which require for their maintenance a most extensive civil list and an army of servants to keep them in repair. And notwithstanding the Victor Emmanuel sacrifices a portion of his civil list in accordance with the exigencies of the national treasury. But the spring and autumn of last year called for a multiple expenditure. In the spring the Emperor of Austria

CONSECRATED THE INDEPENDENCE OF ITALY

with his visit to Venice. That Grand Canal, whence arise to the blue vault of heaven the shades of the verdant waters from between two walls of marble; where the

to so range the Campagna Romafa that in time it should produce, with the most savory fruits of Italy, citizens the most apt in the Republic. And in order to produce these it required to be disinfected, so that there could be reared upon a soil without miasms people without superstitions.

THE OLD HERO AT HOME.

I shall never forget the day of my last visit to the illustrious General in his retired home in Rome. We went out by the same gate where the breach was made through which the revolution and Italy entered. On each side of the road are seen the ruins of the ancient pretoria camp which sheltered the soldiers who dominated over the city, and supported Cesar. The house was at some distance, and the company leading to it presented that severe solemnity peculiar to the Roman aulea. Several old companions in arms watched and attended the General with extraordinary zeal and seemed to regard all new comers with unconformal discomfure. At that time the writer, Alfonso Karr, had been to see him, and, finding the gate closed, wrote and published a harsh letter, stating therein that he had never seen any tyrant so closely guarded. In truth we could not say this, because every door was open to us, and all the inmates of the house took great pains to please, accompanying and directing us. Garibaldi was very much afflicted with rheumatism, which he had contracted during his extensive voyages. His hands were all shrivelled with the disease, and he could scarcely stand upon his feet. Notwithstanding this his bon-like head retained its old mystic pose; his silken, golden locks, hung down over his broad and massive shoulders; his forehead bore no marks of age; his blue eyes gave forth that sparkling, mystic light which seems to penetrate and influence; his herculean figure, energetic and robust, seemed sublimed as in the ideal religious splendor of his past life, and by the intense and noble life which played upon the lips that seem perfumed with the candor of infancy. To see this warrior of the New World, this navigator of the Mediterranean and the Plata; this hero of the ruins of Rome; this auxiliary of expiring Venice; this tribune of oppressed peoples; this dictator who has acquired with his own hands the crown of the most splendid of kingdoms and handed it over to a king; this legendary chieftain; this rationalist who goes to mass as soon as the Pope inclines to liberty; this revolutionist who speaks of God with the lan-

PUNISH IS A STRANGE CHARACTER.

From the liberal ideas of his early years he has fallen into all the exaggerations of Jesuitical theology. Then he desired to give evangelism as laws to human societies, and now he wishes to invest them with the potency of an Asiatic mystery. Excessively nervous, his nerves enter into every idea and every sentiment just as the slightest breeze tamed the ancient sailors' lamps. His imagination is so susceptible that he has been led to political theories such as he has made in religion. Two new dogmas have been promulgated during his Pontificate—that of the conception and that of infallibility. Thus the most incarnate enemies of his person and of his innovations call themselves Old Catholics, in demonstration of their great fidelity—greater than the Pope himself—to the ancient ideas of the Church. The modern world, says he, tolerates materialism; its eyes, closed to the light of the Ideal, cannot see any principle beyond the physical world; nothing can enter into the desolated desert of its creeds unless subjected to the tangible and experimental. We believe ourselves born to the affairs of boats and destined to an eternal nonentity. Since the fatal contact of the material and the spiritual world, we will require eternal flames to awaken the intelligence to a knowledge of the divine and the heart to the hope of immortality. We must have another and more elevated doctrine, more idealistic, more worthy of man and more demonstrative of God than those speculations of human creatures in imitation of the darkest of ancient paganism and of

press of Germany is opposed to the Bismarckian policy; the world knows that the Emperor was personally consulted as to whether he would prefer a restoration of the Empire or other monarchical régime in France, but that the Chancellor placed his personal ideas above all imperial preferences. And even with regard to the Eastern question, the Emperor was not in such a way that though he was beaten by Russia on the question of war he adroitly dragged her into the question of the East. But it is no secret that the Muscovite Empire does not desire to press the Eastern question until she shall have completed her immense road and her vast project of national armament. It is not concealed that the Muscovites complain bitterly of the Germans for their action in regard to the late insurrections in the East as a cheap revenge on the part of Bismarck for the pacific policy Russia pursued with so much fairness in the spring, and yet it is no secret that vast projects now disturb the mind of the German Chancellor, projects whose character tends to associate them with those of the Muscovite Emperor. The German nation, the thought, *our enemies* of the man who has destroyed the Austrian Empire in the East and the French Empire in the West, of him who has thrust the temporal power from the throne of the Pope, completed the grand work of Italian unity, and put an end to German feudalism and petty Kings.

SCHEMES FOR DISMEMBERING AUSTRIA AND SILENT TUNCKY.

In order to realize this thought four leading German

BURGlar ARRESTED.

Yesterday morning Detective Holly Lyon, of the Eastern precinct, arrested John Russell, an burglar, in No. 440 West Fifth-fourth street, the burglar who had been arrested by the police in the summer of 1905. He is the son of Charles Priests, No. 1,235 Third avenue. He had stolen between \$500 worth of wearing apparel. He was recognized by Thomas Moseman, of No. 335 West Eighteenth street, as a man who had at last been caught. He had been in the city for the last of last October, in company with Albert Johnson, alias "Frenchy." On that occasion Russell was taken to the police station at Moseman's head and threatened to take him to the State Prison. He had been released on parole, and was sentenced to four years in the State Prison. He was committed yesterday afternoon to the Eastern Police Court, in default of \$5,000 bail, to await his trial.

to flood the whole Centennial, if they only knew to whom to send their manuscripts and who the judges are to be, as it is quite an awkward position to be placed in having a judge totally ignorant of the first principles of counterpoint criticizing a composition of art. If you will have the kindness to inform your musical readers so whom to direct their manuscripts you will confer a favor on

OURELA NIMH.

dail, to await his trial.